8-4-77

Dear Mr. Weisberg:

I am enclosing this — in the sack that I gathered from much more material by the curb at 902 W. 2nd, next door to here: (908). I explain, herein, in the papers.

2 weeks ago, my son Henry — would be 19 Sept. 30 — sat here on the bed where I am writing this and cried, saying he was scared, and now I do am left pondering. The people around Henry — to whom the courts had turned him over, including one who he was to marry and she was 5 yrs. older than he — and they had a baby now a yr. and a half old. She & his wife is close to a John Darnell, apparently has been judged, tried, executed without any concern for his life which would have been no doubt a long one. If I am wrong about this again the evidence is overwhelming, and from what I know. He could have been murdered.

In that a.m. after the fire, after 9, a woman came by, called in. The fire dept. came "dutifully" put it out in the back seat of the blue, old, not late model auto — which had wiring on the door handle by the drivers seat so in the paper next day the fire list & my enclosing a list (sample) here showed only that the 5:35 deal when I was awakened by a stuck horn and ran out to see flames inside the bright in the dawn with the horn screaming. I couldn't see any figure but noticed the horn let up briefly, they continued. I ran back in, my landlady (77) called in — she said later, a rescue unit had arrived but I couldn't hear to watch, ran back inside. That was 5am. a.m. this is 5 thurs. p.m., 9:10 est. I just gathered up this material by the curb by the apt. house, owned by a Lewis (or Louis) my shy said — when I mentioned to the S.T. they had made no correction. So I am asking you to check this to me, it could be the remains of my son because that was the only pair of trousers he had when I saw him alive last about 2:30 or 3 Sat. of the library where he had come after my landlady wouldn't let him stay. She also was the name to Chas. — my son MIA, see (age 23 this Aug.) who went to Okla. City & we not heard from in a month I am afraid he met with foul play, too.

Also enclosed, from a NY Times is yr. miss copy. Sorry I have been there 3 days late, did not see it until yesterday. Saw a car — faired to young black in Elmwood, did not get tag. Also a recalled stranger impression of a man watching me in the library — a white man with a beard, with a hat, possibly a cap, with a dark jacket, maybe a plaid. Also a lady, middle aged, with a dark coat, maybe a cape, with a tall, I thought, man, a taller man, in a light jacket (or shirt?) ??

note: #Reportedly could be of a Mrs. Chastain, or (can't read) Barker, Baker, Warrell.